

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

We are authorized to announce Ashley W. Ewing, as a candidate for representative of Cole county, in the next General Assembly of Missouri.

FOR COLLECTOR.

We are authorized to announce Peter J. Direkx as a candidate for collector of Cole County, subject to the decision of the Primary Election.

I hereby announce myself as an Independent candidate for the office of County Collector, and if elected I hereby bind myself to pay into the county treasury, for the benefit of the school fund, every dollar over two thousand dollars I may receive as such Collector.

DANIEL COFFELT.

FOR COUNTY COURT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce C. G. A. Parsons as a candidate for the office of clerk of the county court, at the ensuing fall election, subject to the decision of the primary election.

CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce W. H. Lusk as a candidate for re-election to the office of Clerk of the Circuit Court of Cole county.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce Peter Meyers as a candidate for Sheriff of Cole county, at the ensuing county election.

We are authorized to announce John W. Scruggs as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Cole County at the ensuing election, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention or primary election.

We are authorized to announce Michael Handly, of Centertown, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff at the ensuing county election.

TOWNSHIP CONSTABLE.

We are authorized to announce W. H. Rhodes as a candidate for Constable of Jefferson Township, subject to the decision of the primary convention.

FOR PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce Louis C. Krauthoff as a candidate for Prosecuting Attorney at the ensuing election. Subject to the will of the Democratic party.

FOR COUNTY COURT JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce Wm. Porth, as a candidate for the office of Judge of the county court, for the district composed of Jefferson township, at the ensuing fall election.

We are authorized to announce William S. Preshour as a candidate for the office of County Court Judge, for the district composed of the townships of Marion, Moreau, Clark, Osage and Liberty, at the ensuing county election, subject to the decision of the primary election.

FOR PROBATE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce Arthur M. Hough, Esq., as a candidate for the office of Probate Judge of the county, at the ensuing county election.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE AT LARGE.

We are authorized to announce W. C. Young as a candidate for County Judge at Large, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary convention.

Local News.

River falling.

It is easier to tell who wasn't there than who was.

Kaiser's fifteen ball pool table is always running.

Miss Maggie Rice, of St. Louis, is the guest of Miss Caddie Bolton.

Andy Gumbelinger is taking up the celebration of the Fourth at his premises.

Discordant notes are reverberating over that piano sale. Frank says he is in the right.

Miss Eliza Williams, of Washington Ohio, the sister of Col. M. T. C. Williams, is visiting in the city.

Mrs. Dedie Bassett, of St. Joseph, is visiting in the city the guest of Misses Belle and Lottie Willis.

Asa S. Mason, of the Western and Mound City Spice Mills, of St. Louis, is giving our business men a call.

November 14, 1896, a tract of 250 1/2 acres in what is now the business center of Kansas City, was sold for \$4,230.

The fine against Evans Brewster, of Iron county, for \$40, for selling liquor without a license, has been remitted.

The spotted leopard from across the branch quietly devoured his lunch on a Madison street cellar door Sunday afternoon.

There is no use of talking, the JOURNAL Office is ahead of all competitors on fine Job Work. Everybody knows it.

At last he has yielded, and we believe that as much sweetness goes out to that Abilene's as comes back. All on paper though.

It is very safe to say that the most fastidious guest never leaves the Colonnade Hotel, Philadelphia, Pa., dissatisfied with his visit to that famous hostelry.

Arthur Grimshaw had a reception party of his own at his house Monday night. A bouncing boy was the distinguished guest of the occasion.

There is no use of kicking about the hot weather, when you can go to Burt's famous resort and get one of those fine lemonades to cool you off.

Billy Bradbury is now permanently engaged as a scribe in the Supreme Court Clerk's office. Brad. is a good one. He takes Billy Reed's place.

William Lutt stole a horse in Webster county and started toward Springfield, but the telegraph having beat him he was arrested on the 11th inst. and sent back.

Martin May, who keeps the hotel near the river, will manipulate the lanyards at the next cannonade. Martin says that the institution needs whitewashing, scrubbing and a thorough renovation. At present, he says, vermin reign supreme on a prisoner after a brief incarceration.

Soap grease Sam says that when he bends his joints and applies the polish to foot covering, there isn't a man this side of Georgia who can get away with him.

The famous big parlors of the Madison House and Major Kaiser's reasonable charges have already secured the patronage of commercial men almost exclusively.

Hon. H. H. Harding, attorney for the Memphis, Carthage and Northwestern Railroad, attended the session of the Supreme Court Monday.

To steal a complimentary ticket is one thing. To get in on it is another. Wonder if the eventual experience will teach the smart young man a lesson?

Miss Florence Ewing will pass the summer with her sister, Mrs. Senator Cockrell, at Warrensburg. "Sad hearts are waiting" here while glad hearts are greeting there.

When a foreign animal insults one of Andy Truleib's friends he is mighty apt to come out second best. Andy is as good in handling one from the shoulder as he is in wielding a razor.

"Whoso bloweth not his own bazoos, the same shall not be blown." Burch and Kiessling are the only fine job printers in the city. Prices low. Good printers always on hand.

Old Boss Wegman couldn't stay away. He is rebuilding his residence on East Main street (destroyed by fire about a year ago) and will soon be installed in his old homestead.

"Whisper you'll be mine love" is a nice song, when a fellow has uttered that whisper twice, received an affirmative nod, and then a missive that sent a "regretfully yours," he is apt to muse meditatively over the unprovoked retraction.

The hero of several wars is at last appropriately rewarded. Gen. James Shields gets \$100 a month hereafter. We applaud the party that thought the old veteran wasn't fit to be door keeper.

The St. Louis Republican, in giving a historical sketch of McDowell's College, (Gratiot Prison), gives among the names of the graduates those of G. B. Winston and son, (Willis), of this city.

The smartest man in Jefferson is the chap who stands near a billiard table and interpolates after each successive shot "why didn't you give it a little more English?" or "you ought to have cushioned that time."

D. Wolfert, of this county, is getting together the outfit of a cheese factory, the first that was ever started in the county. He yesterday received the "Common Sense Cheese Vat," as part of his outfit. We shall soon have home-made cheese in this county, we presume.

Nick Frank says he knows a certain man who has the most contradictory memory on record. He remembers the exact amount of change coming to him when he takes a drink, but is utterly and totally oblivious of an unpaid bar bill.

Some one presented George McCarty with a raccoon. The varmint managed to slip through his fingers, but is still about the apartments. George says he is solemnly aware of this fact when he confronts nutshells on the floor in the morning.

Will Read has left for St. Louis. We trust this popular young Jeffersonian will succeed in procuring a situation, as he is eminently deserving. The many friends of Will regretted to see him leave and we know of at least one pair of eyes that grew dim when she heard of his departure.

Matthew Bolton, that Jefferson City mope, is very likely to experience a dislocation. For an unprovoked murder he lingers in the St. Louis jail, and will, probably, in the course of time, walk up the steps with the sheriff on one side and the preacher on the other.

Elsewhere will be seen the announcement of Peter J. Direkx, who asks of the people of Cole the office of Collector. Mr. Direkx is a deserving citizen and our Democratic citizens will doubtless give him their support. Mr. Direkx is a heavy tax payer, an honest man and a thorough gentleman.

Mrs. Don Cameron is still praised by the newspaper correspondents, and she certainly deserves to be. Only the other night she put her arms about the Senator's neck and said pleadingly, "Please, Don, don't kill off the newspapers for a couple of months yet, will you? I know you hate them; but spare them yet a little while for my sake." And this is the reason that so many of the newspapers still live.—Cleveland Herald.

Miss Helen, the daughter of K. G. Cooper, of Denver, is visiting friends in the city. Mr. Cooper himself passed through the city on Saturday noon's train en route for Chicago, where he goes to buy printing material for the Rocky Mountain News, of which he is now one of the proprietors.

The remains of Gen. Bonneville have been placed in a sepulchre in St. Louis. He was in his 89th year, but remained in the service up to the time of his last illness. He was a native of France but came to this country in his boyhood and graduated at West Point. His ambition was fulfilled—to remain in the service until his eyes were closed in death.

When a frog makes a mistake in his leap and tumbles over the edge of a milk pail his utility is at once recognized. He flounders, around, and, being unable to extricate himself keeps up his diligent strokes until the milk is converted into a solid mass of butter. We are not certain whether this happened in Jefferson or not.

Sam. Scovern has brought from St. Louis one of the finest shot guns that ever was viewed by a Jeffersonian. Sam. bought it for his own use, and those patent improvements on it that must only be seen to be understood. Call around at his establishment and if Sam. is at leisure he will show you the best gun in the city, and explain the intricate machinery around the lock, etc. The gun can be unlimbered in less than a second.

The slander suit of Mrs. Elizabeth Matthews against John Cooper, both of Jackson township, Livingston county, for \$15,000 damages upon three counts of \$5,000 each, was disposed of in the circuit court on the 7th. The jury awarded the plaintiff \$750. A motion has been made for a new trial, which, it not allowed, will probably cause the case to go to the supreme court.

Say, let's get ready, and do something in regard to celebrating the Fourth of July! Let's have some fun! It is only a few weeks off and it's time to be stirring. Suppose a meeting be called in the United States Court room, for the purpose of talking this thing over. Every other town in the county is fixing ready, and so let us come to the front and do something. Citizens, what do you say?

Mr. H. G. Hall, the popular traveling salesman for Story & Camp, of St. Louis, is in the city, and will remain the balance of the week. During his stay in the city Mr. H. has tuned the pianos of Col's. Kaiser and Waters, for it is well known he is proficient in this line. During his stay in the city, Mr. H. has been as busy as a Louisiana mosquito when he inserts his bill into a snoring boarder. We commend Mr. H. to our people and guarantee in advance that he will give entire satisfaction.

The Democrats of Pettis county have put up the following county ticket: For Representative, Van Thrump Chilton; for Sheriff, L. S. Murray; for County Attorney, Geo. P. Jackson; for Collector, J. A. C. Brown; for Treasurer, Richard T. Gentry; for Circuit Clerk, James C. Wood; for County Clerk, Henry Y. Field; for Recorder, Samuel W. Ritchey; for Assessor, W. E. Middleton; for Coroner, Dr. J. B. Jones; for County Judges, W. C. Gibson, Presiding Judge, C. G. Taylor, J. Q. Tannehill.

Whirling rapidly along with the drift and the dirt that covers the surface of the turbid Missouri, on Tuesday, just as the down train of the Pacific road halted at the depot, was deserted the nude body of a human being. No skill was within reach, and no effort could be made to rescue the body. Some boys followed it a long distance below the penitentiary; but there it became lost to view and all attempt to recover it was abandoned. The current of the river is very strong and swift, and to keep up with it requires a big effort.

The Morgan county court has made Ballow & Co., of New York, financial agents of the county to compromise the railroad debt with the holders thereof. It agrees to pay them 5 per cent. on the first \$50,000 of the debt compromised by them; 8 per cent. on the next \$25,000; and 10 per cent. on the remainder—the commissions to be paid them in sums of \$500 as they may be earned. The new bonds of the county are to be deposited with the First National bank of New York City, to be delivered to bond-holders on the surrender of the old ones.

Notwithstanding the overstocked condition of the labor market of this country, a huge stream of arrivals fresh from the work shops and labor fields of Europe is steadily pouring into it. At the existing rate of immigration, over 100,000 Old World denizens will land upon our shores the present year. Nearly all are laborers seeking homes and employment in the mills and labor fields of this country. That they will help solve the industrial problem of the country and do much in the restoration of property can scarcely be doubted.

The renowned chiropodist, whose fame extends at least as far as Cedar City, we refer of course to Professor Andrew Jackson Stewart, the tonsorial champion, contemplates a removal to another section of the city. In his new location he will have a corps of assistants. Two experienced razorists are now on the way from New Orleans, and one of them telephoned at a late hour last night. "Tell de white folk's I se comin' and dat I am a bad nigger wid a razor."

Jack of all trades and good at all. Our versatile friend, John F. Wegman, once more allows the soles of his feet to press his native Jeffersonian soil. He is well known to be versed in the languages, is a graduated typist and musician, and, having successively proved successful in all these branches, his handsome countenance now looms up at Joe Zuber's as a caterer. Those who are fond of looking at a gentleman who is good looking and polite should greet their old friend by giving a familiar nod to John.

From all points there come to us words of praise for Col. Kaiser and the Madison. The opening has evoked from our people unlimited expressions of praise, because Jefferson City never witnessed an affair that passed off so pleasantly and with such universal satisfaction. The Col. and Mrs. K., are ingratiated in public favor and we know there they will remain. The chef de cuisine is Mr. Charles Kraemer, and he deserves special mention on account of the lavish encomiums that have been passed upon his work that evening. As a cook he is certainly a success.

American Belles.

America is justly proud of her beautiful ladies, but how many mar their beauty, and lose their health and youth, become prematurely old in appearance, by neglecting to take proper care of their teeth. There can be no excuse for this, as Sozodont, pronounced by all worthy a place between the sweetest lips, can now be had in all civilized countries.

Spalding's Glue, useful and always ready.

Married.

WOLFRUM—RUNGE.—On the evening of the 18th, Henry Wolfrum to Miss Frederika M. Runge.

The bare announcement is sufficient. Dallmeyer's popular clerk has abandoned the camp and gone over to the enemy. But for all that, we venture to say that he is the happiest man in Jefferson to day.

Two dog fights at the corner last night and of course all the loafers within hearing distance gathered around.

In the Atmosphere experienced during the summer months, the lethargy produced by the heat takes away the desire for wholesome food, and frequent perspirations reduce bodily energy, particularly in those suffering from the effects of debilitating diseases. In order to keep a natural healthy activity of the system we must resort to artificial means. For this purpose Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic is very effective. A few doses will create an appetite and give fresh vigor to the enervated body. For dyspepsia, it is invaluable. Many physicians have doubted whether dyspepsia can be permanently cured by the drugs which are generally employed for that purpose. The Sea Weed Tonic is totally different from such drugs. It contains no corrosive minerals or acids; in fact it assists the regular operations of nature, and supplies her deficiencies. The Tonic so much resembles the gastric juice that it is almost identical with that fluid. The gastric juice is the natural solvent which, in a healthy condition of the body, causes the food to be digested; and when this juice is not secreted in sufficient quantities, indigestion, with all its distressing results, follows. The Sea Weed Tonic performs the duty of the gastric juice when the latter is deficient. An occasional dose of Schenck's Mandrake Pills will keep the liver and bowels in order, so that "bowel complaints may be avoided; such troubles generally proceed from an excess of bile. The above named medicines in connection with Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup for the lungs, are the standard remedy for Consumption.

Prepared by Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, cor. Sixth and Arch Streets, Philadelphia, and for sale by all Druggists.

Yesterday's Matinee.

Simply a glance from the Pasha's terrible optics and silence reigned supreme. One animal was observed by his highness to be trying to place the most prominent part of his anatomy on the rim of a chair, when he was watted over the banister by the Pasha himself, whose wrath disdained to call for the aid of the marshals. Then the Pasha slowly marched back to his velvet cushioned chair and meditated in that awful manner so peculiar to him. At last he ejaculated:

"Bring forward the prisoner!"

In less than half a second the culprit faced the Pasha, a constable on either hand.

"Your name and where did you come from?" and the Pasha's visage showed that he meant business.

Trembling in every joint, worse than an aspen leaf ever quivered, the prisoner answered:

"My name is Andy Johnson and I came from Tennessee."

A moments solemn reflection from the Pasha and he arose and opened the portals of his voluminous library. Selecting the "Lives of the Presidents," in less than fifteen minutes the Pasha had found a chapter headed "Andrew Johnson," and turning another leaf he struck a wood cut and scrutinized it.

"No sir! What for you want to tell me a lie? Andy Johnson is dead. Here is the book to prove it. Now what you got to say for yourself?"

"Well my name happens unfortunately to be Andy Johns—"

"Stop! said the Pasha, "was you ever a tailor?"

"No sir."

"Ever president of this glorious land of liberty?"

"No sir."

"And yet you come here and try to pass yourself off as Andy Johnson, when here is the book to show that he is dead. Look at the picture of that illustrious statesman!"

The Pasha removed his spectacles, wiped them carefully, replaced them and looked at the picture and the prisoner.

"You don't look no more like him than a cur looks like a Newfoundland. You wasn't a tailor, you wasn't president, but I can prove by the book that Andy Johnson was. And now you try to pass yourself off for him."

"Renowned Pasha, I don't care of how many tails, I insist that I am Andy—"

"Hold up!" thundered the Pasha, "time is precious and this court can't stand any racket. You are fined five dollars and costs. But hold on. Where did you get your whiskey at?"

"Well, I think I sampled a little benzine at every grog shop within the corporate limits of this municipality, but then you know there are only thirty-five."

"Remove the prisoner, marshal, and conduct that individual to the riverside," who had the temerity to put on his head gear before I announced that court is adjourned.

The Pasha ordered every visiting stranger to make his exit on the tips of his toes and all obeyed.

The Problem Solved.

The reason why the people rush to Jake Goldman's for clothing is because he sells better goods for less money than his competitors. But how he could afford it was a mystery to us. It is very plain to us now, Jake Goldman pays no rent and no clerk hire, buys his goods direct from manufactories instead of jobbers, and his motto is quick sales and small profits. wif

Henry W. Huthsing, the famous St. Louis detective, spent Thursday evening in the city and left on the westward express at 2:52. Mr. Huthsing married a Jefferson lady years ago—a lady who is known to our citizens well—a sister of Heinrich's brothers. We are glad to know that Mr. H. has prospered in the world and is the very picture of health.

Sam. Scovern went to St. Louis last night. We venture the prophecy that he will return with the most immense stock of groceries that ever made a Jeffersonian open his eyes. When Sam departs on such an excursion he means business.

IN THE HANDS OF SCOUNDRELS.

Two Young Girls Enticed Away from Their Widowed Father.

Tuesday, Richard George, a Welchman, of Mahoning, Ohio, arrived in this city in search of his two daughters, who were taken from him last Friday night at Clinton, Missouri. Mr. George told a pitiable story, and while relating it he could scarcely restrain from shedding tears. He says that about two or three weeks ago he started out with his daughters and a horse bound for Kansas, and while on their journey the animal succumbed to fatigue, and shortly thereafter expired. Then Mr. George took up with two men who happened along with a team and wagon. Everything passed along well until they arrived at Clinton, Missouri, where the men told Mr. G. they could carry him no longer. They dumped his things on the ground. He was told he could get work at the mines about six miles from Clinton, leaving his daughters behind. He could find no employment, and when he returned to Clinton he was horrified to discover that his loving daughters had been enticed away by the two scoundrels. He gave us a description of his daughters and the rascals.

Mary Jane is sixteen years old and has dark hair. Zallia is fourteen years of age, with light hair.

One of the men is a tall fellow; wore overalls; had light hair, and light moustache. The other fellow is of low stature; wore light pants, with dark strips; has a dark moustache.

Any information concerning the above named parties will be thankfully received by the heart-stricken father, at the Monitor office, Fort Scott, Kansas.

Papers in Missouri and Kansas please copy, and assist in bringing to justice a couple of devils.

Madison House Arrivals.

MONDAY, June 17.

John W. Henry, guest of Henry Flanagan; S. S. Merryman, Chicago; Lock Tarleton, guest of McKisson; H. Lunsdorf, St. Louis; W. F. Middlecoff, Clinton, Mo.; P. Brandon, Fulton, Mo.; Frank W. Perry, Hoosier Falls, N. Y.; C. E. Ballard, Lexington; J. Bowman, Lexington; J. W. McIntyre, Joplin; C. H. Overbeck, St. Louis; J. O. McDaniel, Tusculuma; A. M. Beckers, Guest of Brooks; L. E. Van Tuyl, Sedalia; Lock Tarleton, Cedar; C. G. Guenther, City; G. B. Young, Joplin; Thos. H. Bacon, Hannibal; W. L. G. Thomas, Washington D. C.; W. W. Halbert, Philadelphia; C. P. Brown, St. Louis; Chris. H. Kiessling, City; Rich'd D'Onch, St. Louis; J. Glen, Centertown; J. A. Reinhardt, St. Louis; C. C. Crippen, guest of R. M. Elliott.

TUESDAY, June 18.

Frank G. Cole, St. Louis; W. B. Dix, Springfield, O.; W. S. Temple, St. Louis; Thos. A. Bacon, Hannibal; Miss Anna Cook, Warrensburg; Ed. Wuestener, St. Louis; S. R. Shrader, Jefferson City; C. C. Allen, Carthage; S. W. Scovern, Liverpool; C. L. Clark, St. Aubert; Thos. H. Mastin, Kansas City; Ed. Kayser, St. Louis; F. E. Brown, Fulton; G. F. Whitman, St. Louis; F. L. Garrison, C. & A. R. R.; John R. Slege, St. Louis; W. C. Thomas, California; M. Day, Buffalo, N. Y.; Hoyt Lynch, Kansas City; J. P. Phillips, Linnens, Mo.; J. T. Rawlins, Linnens; Geo. F. Eudris, St. Louis; N. S. Henderson, St. Louis; Wm. F. Kassler, deputy sheriff of Gasconade county, Herman, Mo.; Prof. S. S. Laws, Columbia; W. West, St. Louis, Mo.

WEDNESDAY, June 19.

W. L. Watts, Osage City, Mo.; W. T. Carrington, Arrow Rock; S. Bendit, New York; H. B. Shedel, Chicago; R. W. Stevens, Cincinnati; O. L. Schloss, Cincinnati; O. N. Lackland, St. Louis, Mo.; Samuel Cupples, St. Louis, Mo.; R. E. Baldwin, St. Louis, Mo.; L. A. Wagner, St. Louis, Mo.; A. M. Lay, City; H. W. Ewing, City; G. N. Lee, Chicago; W. H. Smith, Sheriff, Chillicothe; A. M. Sclتون, Deputy, Chillicothe.

Eating is a Torture.

And sleep often a mere travesty of repose, to the dyspeptic. Appetite is correspondingly impaired by this most prevalent of maladies, and headaches, biliousness, constipation, poverty of the blood, loss of flesh and of vitality, and a thousand annoying and indescribable sensations, are its concomitants. It is, moreover, the progenitor of numerous and formidable bodily disorders. Obstinate as it is, however, its complete eradication may be effected by the persistent use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine which communicates both vigor and regularity to the organs of digestion and secretion, relaxes the bowels gently but thoroughly, enriches and purifies the blood, promotes appetite, and gives tranquility to the nervous system. Persons of weakly constitution and feeble physique who use this superb tonic infallibly derive from it the stamina of which they stand so much in need, and it is invariably successful in remedying and preventing malarial diseases.

N. W. Welch has purchased land near Hillsboro, Jefferson county, for a sheep ranche, and proposes to stock it at once with 1,000 head of sheep.

All wool flannel suits for \$10 at Jake Goldman's.

april 10 w tf

In to-day's JOURNAL will be found the announcement of Major W. H. Lusk as a candidate for re-election to the office of Clerk of the Cole Circuit Court. To undertake telling the people of Cole who Major Lusk is would be a superfluous task. He has been long tried in his present position, and has always proved himself faithful. A man of honesty and integrity, his name has never been associated with transactions of doubtful reputation. It is best never to chance horses except for the better.

A large stock of hats, trunks, valises and gents' furnishing goods, etc., at Jake Goldman's, april 10 w tf.